Myra's Journal

THE LEADER OF FASH

BEETON & Co. Ltd. 10 & 11 FETTER LANE
LONDON · E · C ·

VOL. XXXVII NO. 10 OCTOBER. 1910

PRICE THREEPENCE.

At Sandringham.

The King, who left town on Saturday, is Sandringham for a brief visit. There are a good many arrangements to be made in connection with the estate, and his Majesty leases, as well as owns, an immense amount of shooting in Norfolk.

Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria are expected at Sandringham shortly; and, with them, Queen Maud of Norway and her little boy, who, by the way, is growing into quite a big boy now, and promises to be tall, like his father.

If possible, the wonderful unselfishness that Queen Mary has shown in her sorrow has endeared her more than ever to her husband's subjects. Her great devotion to Prince Francis was well known, and yet she has not shrunk from fulfilling engagements since her loss. On Friday she accompanied the King to Wood Norton, where they took luncheon with the Duke of Orleans and his guests, Queen Amélie and King Manoel. The meeting could not fail to be a sad one for many reasons, but it must have brought consolation to the Royal exiles, and especially to Queen Amélie, who has known our present King since the days when they were boy and girl together. The three pretty daughters of the Comte and Comtesse de Paris were always on terms of intimate friendship with the family, but fate has ordained that they should often be parted by the call of Empire, and these calls are always cheerfully responded to. Next year the Duke intends to assume the post of Governor-General of Canada, which will mean that he and the Duchess will have to spend the greater part of the next five years in the Dominion. Rumour says that the prospect pleases them greatly, and their popularity is assured.

...k Street, S.E., and published weekly by MESSRS. BEETON AND CO., LTD., 10 and 11, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.

the music-halls are able to supply a "turn" based upon the freaks of fashion, and, after all, the women whom you and I most admire are the quiet-looking, attractive kind who leave upon us the impression of being perfectly dressed without a definite idea of exactly the colour or the kind of their garments.

Do you happen to want a tea-gown? In case you do I send you a sketch of one I like very much. It is made in a beautiful shade of artistic greeny-blue. The foundation is of soft satin and the upper portion of the bodice of ninon has an artistic rest gown, and I shall greatly deplore the day when the sleeve cut in one with the bodice takes its departure, for never was there anything so becoming as the low shoulder line. It makes me quite miserable to think that a turn of the pendulum might doom us once more to the odious leg-of-mutton sleeve, with our heads appearing out from between two excrescences like a youthful barndoor cockerel. Now I must turn my attention to the making of pretty things for the sale.

Ever yours,
LYDIA LOVELACE.

WNS AND GOSSIP:

A CHRONICLE OF THE MOMENT.

elace" will reply to any correspondents who wish her advice on matters of (Answers to Correspondents appear at the end of the paper on page 71.)

Friend,—Before I tell you about g frivolous or discourse about the question of clothes I must nlist your assistance for the which I take so much very often told you about for Gentlepeople, which f HEARTH AND HOME are help so generously by all our news to their Plymouth has lent us her 54, Mount Street, and her s Marie Louise of Schles- coming to open the sale. moderate or as generous your assistance, but I e pretty things for the nt Stall, such as leather bags, almanacs, blotters, fact, every pretty odd and nk of which will do for ent. We never have had, tend to sell, very cheap ale, and that we do not many kind friends into od money for worthless by the fact that every arrive to buy at our sale ow that the whole sale isfactory.

as well as you do that a gentlepeople would never but poor. They lack and a capacity which earn money; but I can t is heart-breaking work ance to poor ladies or re out at elbows and cold ople who in the old days as to have a lovely old r who are the children en, are to be found living in the greatest misery, Aid comes to their assist- possible. It not only es but lends a helping o might fall into the same n. It is quite true that doing the same kind of till remains an enormous so do not forget the sale e on Tuesday, November n., and come and buy back again if it amuses

e came to see me a few pends part of her life in own in the Baden Baden She is a very beautiful woman, and her opinion t of female apparel is tening to. She tells me greatest improvement in n's appearance upon the that the tailors who ll the coats and skirts lm. The fashion for ainly a blessed one, ly prevent our velling in an confection of

seriously, and most foolish whims are laughed out of existence, whereas they would only grow to outrageous proportions if we treated them seriously. It says a good deal for progress that

The possibilities of the tea-gown

all-over design worked in dull silver thread, known in some quarters as "antique." The soft drapery is of ninon, and the girdle passes over the shoulders and hangs in a long strip right down the front of the gown showing from beneath the plain draperies. This gown would look lovely in green and gold, or in white or silver; or if preferred the whole thing could be made of embroidered net. There are some beautiful new white net borderings printed with a kind of Genoese pattern in black upon the surface, outlined with tiny black beads or sometimes just a silk thread. Such a lace as this over white satin would be very effective and beautiful. Copper-red is a colour I love for a tea-gown kind of evening frock, and copper-red veiled with grey and trimmed with grey pearl trimming is always so beautiful.

It is a pity to run away with the idea that drapery is only for the slim, for everything depends upon how the material is manipulated, and whether we have the wits to arrange the fulness so that it gives the impression of grace instead of bulk. For instance, a woman who has large hips will never draw folds across them, but just a little bit of fulness hanging downwards will soften the contour if the fabric employed is of a clinging kind, like a good ninon or soft net. However much afraid we may be of colour in connection with our afternoon gowns, or the dinner gowns in which we sally forth into the gay world, we can have as big a splash of red, blue, or yellow as we choose while we remain within the sanctity of our own drawing-room. It is the greatest relief to have a really gay home dinner gown, not a musty, fusty, ancient relic in which we feel thoroughly ugly and miserable, but something which will be a sheer pleasure to put on. It is the day of inexpensive satin, and nothing looks nicer than that in the evening.

I have quite come to the conclusion that a busy woman can never afford to "let herself go"—so to speak—in the evening. She may certainly wear a "Maillot" belt with her tea gown and rest herself in various ways, but if she wants to feel tired and depressed and rather disagreeable, then let her wear a dowdy old black tea gown, and do her hair to match. I very much doubt if any of us can afford to run these risks, for to look "gone to pieces" is to court ruin of appearance. I have often spoken my mind as to the impression which Angelina may leave upon Edwin if she is not careful. I do not for one moment wish to throw any aspersion upon Edwin's character or loyalty, but I sometimes think that the extremely small rifts in the domestic lute are induced in the first case by those horrible old clothes, which, if I had my way, would be sent to limbo before they made any sort of mischief. It is true that appearance does not influence some people in the very least, but we are becoming keener upon these matters, and an unkempt appearance is, let us be thankful, nearly always at a distinct disadvantage, whether our vocation be that of home-keeper, public servant, or platform orator.

I am so glad to see the large lace collar and the great big ninon collar, bound with satin, upon the scenes once again. Nothing looks nicer upon a tea gown or